



well okay...



okay

16 0 1

Chapter 1 by Andrea

It was my first day at middle school and there was already stress upon my shoulders like you know who you get the wind knocked out of you, only that but on my shoulders. I didn't want to be the one that leaves middle school after the first hour so i tried to live with it. 1st hour was done and i could barely walk to 2nd hour.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account